

MISS BUCHAN, the new corresponding secretary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Ontario, is now at her post, and all correspondence should be addressed to her at 125 Bloor Street, East. Correspondents are requested to give their full address in writing to her, and not to take it for granted that she knows all about them.

MISSIONARY LETTERS.—Our readers are peculiarly favored this month. We doubt whether any single number of the LINK has contained so many interesting letters. A spirit of cheerfulness and hopefulness pervades them all that is truly refreshing. Our missionaries are praying for and expecting great things. Let us do our part in praying and working and giving, and their expectations will surely be met.

ELSEWHERE will be found notices of Associational Meetings of the Women's Mission Circles for the Middlesex and Lambton, the Elgin, and the Brant Associations. The officers of the Women's Home and Foreign Mission Societies of Ontario intend to arrange for the holding of similar meetings in connection with the Eastern Ontario, Grand River, Huron, Midland Counties, Niagara, Toronto and Western Association. The Circles in each of these Associations are requested to take notice and to appoint delegates to the meetings.

ARREARAGES.—On looking over our Subscription List, we find nearly 500 names with '85 still opposite them. We know that most of them desire to have the paper continued, and are therefore reluctant to strike them off; but we shall feel obliged to discontinue all such as are not paid up by the first of July. These spring months are naturally the duldest of the year, the receipts for the last two months being barely sufficient to pay the printer's bills; and the payment of arrearsages would be peculiarly welcome just now. Will not all who are in arrears remit promptly and endeavour to send us some new subscriptions along with their own? Occasionally a subscriber several months in arrears wishes to have her paper discontinued, and forgets to settle up the amount due to date. This involves a loss that the LINK should not be expected to bear.

"I've Been Waiting for You."

[A missionary to China relates that soon after her first arrival there, she talked with a Chinese woman, at the latter's own door. They exchanged only a few words, and the missionary promised to call soon to see her. She could not do so, for months, but when she did call, the woman was standing in her door, and received her with the words, "I've been waiting for you!"]

Only a few words of greeting,

Yet, all through the summer day,
In the teacher's heart there were thrilling
Sweet echoes, that seemed to say,—

"Dear friend, from a strange, far country,
You have come o'er the ocean blue!
Did you know, when your feet turned hither,
That some one was waiting for you?"

Waiting,—while, eager with longing,
Often, my heart would swell,
Waiting,—with hope and patience,
For the story your lips would tell!

"Now you have come, and I bless you,
For all you have brought to me;
For the 'better hope' and the promise
Of a heaven mine eyes shall see!"

"You have come, like your Master, to show us
The way to His heavenly home;
A light through our darkness breaking,
The shining of glory to come!"

And we,—do we hear them calling?
Oh, listen! the story is true!
To us, from afar, come sad voices,
"We're waiting,—waiting for you!"

"Waiting,—for you to remember
That here we have never heard
Of a joy that makes life all brightness,
Of the comfort in God's sweet word!"

"For we too need a Saviour!
Life is mystery, sorrow and fear!
O Christians! remember us,—send us,
That Gospel you hold so dear!"

Are we listening, then, through the silence?
Do our hearts long to heed the call?
The Redeemer, in whom we are trusting,
Has told us He died for all!

Let us hasten, with prayers, our answer
To send o'er the far, blue sea,
To sad hearts, still dwelling in darkness,
Waiting,—for you, and for me!

MATTIE E. PETTUS.

Sketches of the Modern Missionary Movement—No. 2.

BY MRS. J. C. YULE.

Few things are so inspiring as Missionary zeal. As soon as the tidings of the success of their missionaries in the East reached the home-lands of Denmark and Norway, other hearts were stirred up to engage in the same blessed work.

Privation, poverty, and the loss of all things to which the heart naturally clings most tenaciously, were calmly weighed in the balances against duty to Christ and loyalty to His commands; and, with many of the men of that day, were accounted as nothing, and less than nothing, if, by accepting them, they might win some poor, benighted souls, wrapped in the darkness of heathenism, to Christ, kindle in some corner of the earth a light which should illumine the nearer darkness, and open up a way for that light's wider diffusion through regions now remote.

One of the souls most deeply stirred by tidings of the success of the Danish Missionaries in the East was Hans (John) Egede. He was born in the year 1681 in Norway, then under the sway of the Christian King, Frederick VI. of Denmark, and therefore was about twenty-four years old when the Danish Missionaries set sail for India. He